
Title: Blind Man's Outlook, Volume the Second

Author: Britannia's Finest

Contents

Fashion Death.....2
Tragic Fall.....8
Get Rich Quick.....13
Advice From the
Unhinged.....26

GreyPawn Maims
Seven in Tragic
Fashion Show

by Doctor "Doc."
Frank

GreyPawn, famous
Council of Mages
leader, maimed seven
judges today in the
Britian fashion show.
Witnesses say that
GreyPawn was
bowing to the judges
in the "most original
headdress"
competition, when
suddenly, from
behind, a man bearing
the True Britanniains'
insignia placed a boot
firmly in between the
sage's buttocks.
GreyPawn fell into
the judge's bench,
but, before the True
Britannian could
follow up his initial
attack, seven
shadowlords burst in,
yelling "Por Corp
Wis." One of them
accidentally struck
Boris the town guard,
and boy, did he regret
his actions. All the
judges were reported
as having been

"owned" by the local
healer.

Little Jamie Falls Into the Stairs

by Nilrea

It was 12:30 AM
when the first
screams rang out into
the night. As
neighbors of "Misty's
Vendor Tower" rushed
over to see what was
the matter, none of
them were prepared
for the sight that
awaited them.
Standing at the first
landing of stairs,
Miss Misty was
wailing and pointing at
a patch of stone
screaming "MY BABY!
MY BABY!". The
neighbors, in a show
of cooperation and
respect, promptly
killed each other in a
massive Order/Chaos
war. Two hours later,
Little Baby Jamie died,
encased in the tower
she loved, while her
mother remained
#254 in the queue.

You Too Can Be A
Millionaire!

by O. Mandelstam

Yes friends, I, the
humble merchant
Osip, have discovered
the secret to untold
riches. The key, as
always in life, is to
observe what works
and simply rip it off.
Perhaps you know
my friend Galena the
hairstylist, the
inventor of neon hair
dye. A simple
innovation, but it has
made her so wealthy

that she now refers to the Nujelm Palace as "cramped." Now, let's look at what has made this little bottle so successful:

1. There aren't many around
2. When you have it, everyone can tell
3. It makes you look like a total ass

I believe this last point is the most important, as status seekers seem to go to great lengths to make themselves appear foolish (see pheonix armor.) So, with this in mind, I have some suggestions for you, the future inventors of Britannia, on sure-fire ways to make heaps of gold.

Beanies: Simply attach a propellor to a skullcap. Be sure to keep a few "true black" beanies in stock for preferred customers.

Wax Lips: Just melt a bit of beezwax, mix with bloodmoss, and mold in the shape of enormous lips. This has the added benefit of forcing the user to shut up.

Eyebrow Earrings: This one is great, but requires a bit of salesmanship. Just find some earrings, call them "special", and convince your mark...er, customer that they would look great stuck through their eyebrow.

Plate-sized belt
buckles: Get your
favorite tinker to cut
some pewter plates in
the shape of various
cities. Attach to a
strap of cheap leather,
and voila! (note: Vesper
costs extra.)

I'm sure there are
many more
innovations around the
corner designed to
make the rich look
foolish, but this
should get you started.
Good luck, and save me
a room in your castle!

Ask Stormhammer

by Stormhammer

Welcome to our advice
column! Ask ol Stormy
anything, and he'll
give ya and answer,
maybe not the want
you want to hear
though.

*The opinions of
Stormhammer do not
reflect the philosophy
of Blind Man's
Outlook*

Dear Stormhammer,
My parents have told
me it's time to give
them grandkids, can
you offer some advice
in what i should look
for in a wife?
Wife-hunting in
Trinsic

Dear Wife Hunter,
Look for a woman that
knows how to cook,
clean, minds her
manners and stays at
home where she
belongs! And oh yes,
most importantly, a
woman gifted
generous womanly
gifts, if ye knows

what i means...need i
say more?

Dear Stormhammer,
I'm in love with a lich.
My friends tell me
I'm not right about
this, but I can't stop
thinking of him!
Those Kal Vas Flam
of his just make me
soooo hot! What do you
think i should do about
this?

Lich Lover in
Wintermoor
Dear Lich Lover,
My dear, you should
put that pipe down and
quit smoking all that
nightshade! Or
perhaps living on that
icy island has given
your brain frostbite!
Perhaps a vacation to a
warmer climate would
help, say Nujelm?
SKULL SMASH